

STAR WARS[®] PRINCESS LEIA

MARVEL

WAID
DODSON
DODSON
BELLAIRE

001



TERRY
DODSON
RACHEL

PRINCESS LEIA

Part I

It is a time of both hope and mourning within the Rebellion. While on a secret mission to deliver stolen plans for the Death Star to the Rebel Alliance, PRINCESS LEIA ORGANA was captured by the Galactic Empire and forced to witness the battle station's power as it destroyed her home planet of Alderaan.

With the help of a farmboy pilot and a fast-talking smuggler, Leia escaped her captors and completed her mission. Using the plans, the Alliance was able to destroy the Empire's ultimate weapon.

Having proven themselves a formidable enemy to the Empire, the rebels are in more danger now than ever, leaving them with little time to celebrate their triumph, or lament their loss....

MARK WAID
Writer

TERRY DODSON
Pencils

RACHEL DODSON
Inks

JORDIE BELLAIRE
Colorist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

CHARLES BEACHAM
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

**C.B. CEBULSKI &
MIKE MARTS**
Executive Editors

**AXEL
ALONSO**
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QUESADA**
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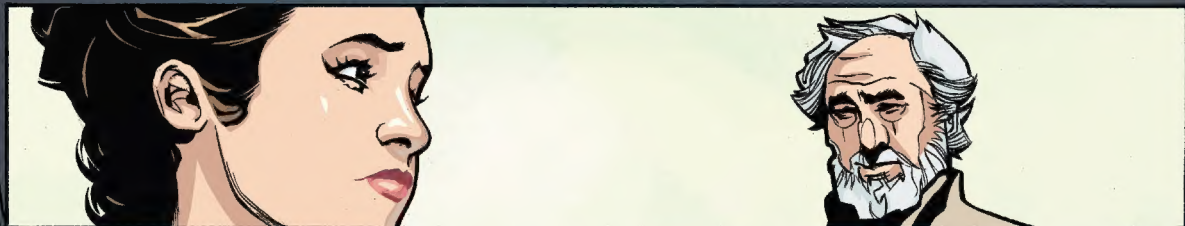
Lucasfilm Story Group **RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE**



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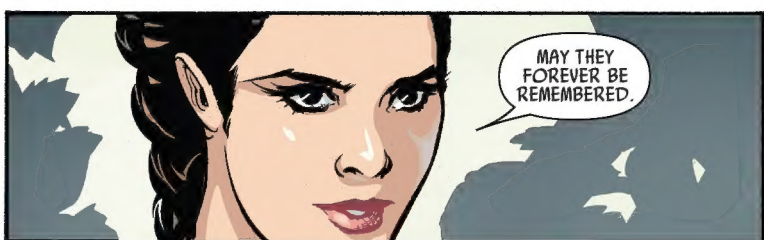


HHHGGRRHH



THANKS TO YOUR COURAGE, WE HAVE DELIVERED A TELLING BLOW TO THE EMPIRE WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR DEATH STAR.

BUT OUR OWN CASUALTIES WERE NOT SMALL.



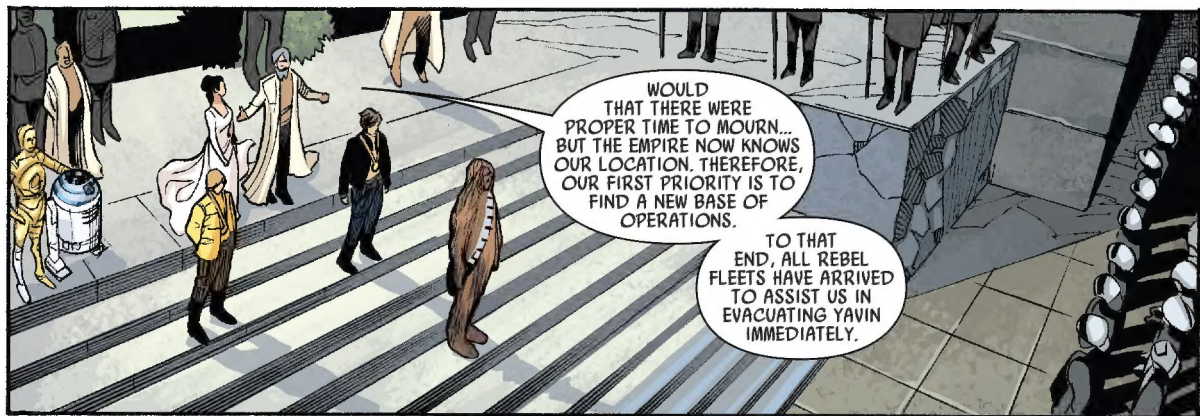


THAT'S
ALL SHE HAS
TO SAY?

MAN, WHAT'S
WITH THE ICE
PRINCESS?

YOU KNOW
ROYALS. THEY
DON'T SHOW
EMOTIONS TO
THE PLEBES.

SSSSH!



WOULD
THAT THERE WERE
PROPER TIME TO MOURN...
BUT THE EMPIRE NOW KNOWS
OUR LOCATION. THEREFORE,
OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS TO
FIND A NEW BASE OF
OPERATIONS.

TO THAT
END, ALL REBEL
FLEETS HAVE ARRIVED
TO ASSIST US IN
EVACUATING YAVIN
IMMEDIATELY.



EACH OF YOU HAS BEEN
ASSIGNED A STATION
FOR DISMANTLING AND
TRANSPORTING.

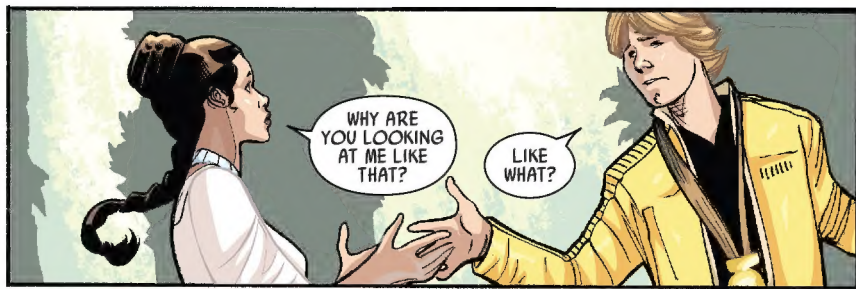
SOME OF
YOU WILL BE
ASKED TO SCOUT
FOR POTENTIAL
OUTPOSTS.

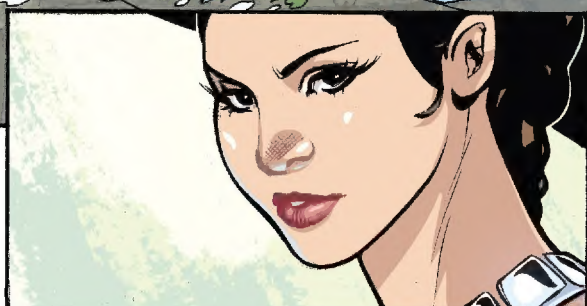


ALL OF YOU
ARE INVALUABLE.
THROUGH YOU, THE
ALLIANCE LIVES TO
FIGHT ON.

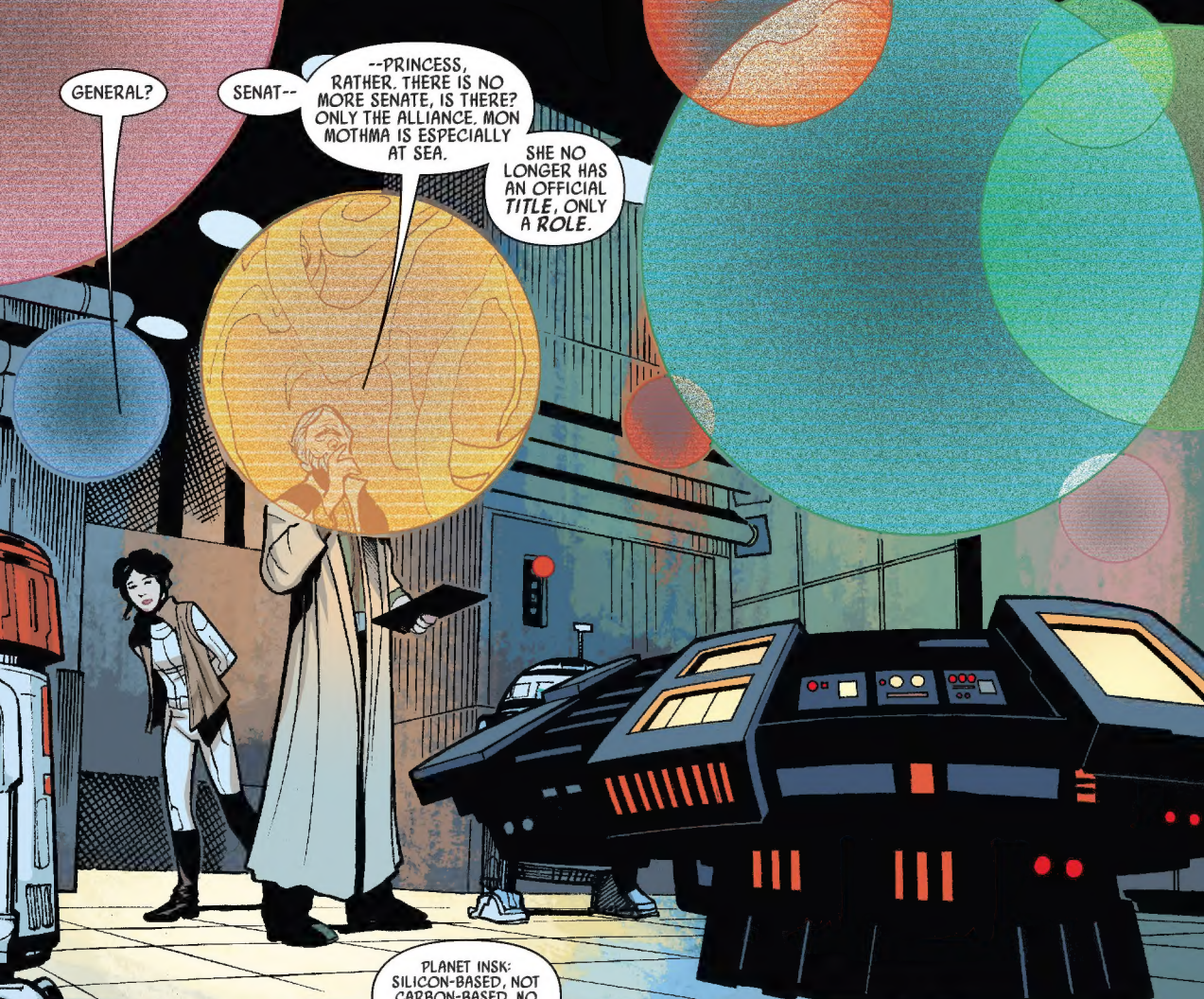


TO YOUR
STATIONS. AND
MAY THE FORCE
BE WITH US
ALL.









GENERAL?

SENAT--

--PRINCESS, RATHER. THERE IS NO MORE SENATE, IS THERE? ONLY THE ALLIANCE. MON MOTHMA IS ESPECIALLY AT SEA.

SHE NO LONGER HAS AN OFFICIAL TITLE, ONLY A ROLE.

PLANET INSK: SILICON-BASED, NOT CARBON-BASED. NO RESOURCES TO MINE. OFF THE LIST.

WHEREAS I FIND MYSELF IN THE *OPPOSITE* SITUATION.

BOTH YOU AND CAPTAIN ANTILLES ARE BEING TOO *DEFERENTIAL*. I AM EAGER TO SERVE THE REBELLION, BUT I SEEM TO HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED NO *DUTIES* PAST THOSE I HAVE ALREADY--

LEIA, AS SOMEONE WHO WAS VERY CLOSE TO YOUR PARENTS, LET ME BE FRANK:

THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO FOR YOURSELF AND FOR THE ALLIANCE RIGHT NOW IS SIMPLY TO GRIEVE.

DAXAN BETA: TOO CLOSE TO THE MAIN EMPIRE TRADE ROUTES. OFF THE LIST.



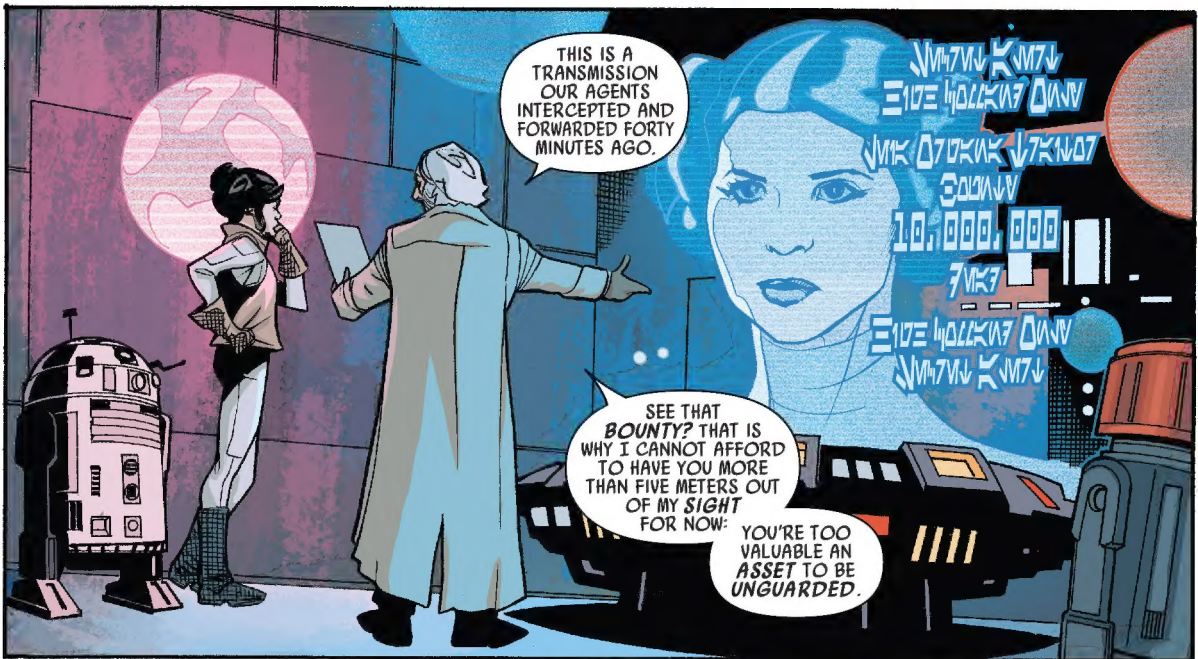
I... WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I KNOW MY WAY AROUND THIS ARM OF THE GALAXY.

GIVE ME A SHIP. LET ME ASSIST WITH THE SCOUTING. I--

OUT OF THE QUESTION.

YOU DON'T THINK THE EMPIRE IS GOING TO WANT YOU DEAD FOR YOUR ROLE IN THEIR LOSS? LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING:

DIT



THIS IS A TRANSMISSION OUR AGENTS INTERCEPTED AND FORWARDED FORTY MINUTES AGO.

SEE THAT BOUNTY? THAT IS WHY I CANNOT AFFORD TO HAVE YOU MORE THAN FIVE METERS OUT OF MY SIGHT FOR NOW:

YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE AN ASSET TO BE UNGUARDED.

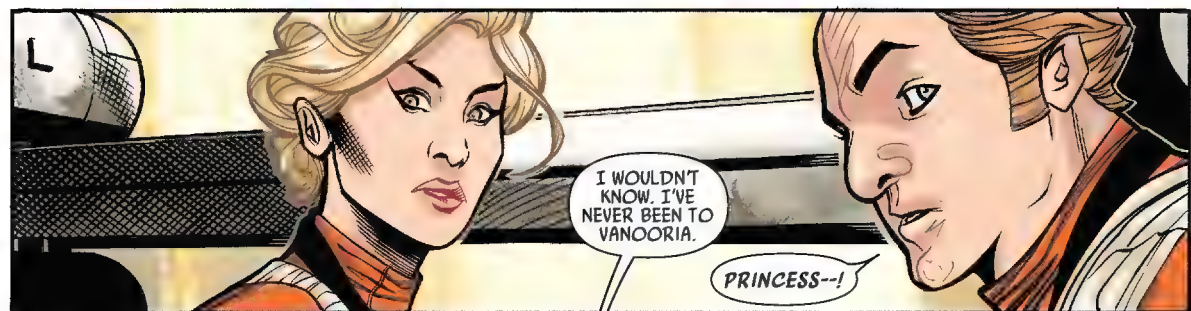
ВМТМ КМТМ
ЭТОБ ЛОЛКАМ ДММ
ВМТМ ДМТМ КМТМ
ЭТОБММ
10,000,000
7МТМ
ЭТОБ ЛОЛКАМ ДММ
ВМТМ КМТМ



ALREADY, THERE ARE RUMORS THAT THE EMPIRE IS SEEKING OUT SURVIVING ALDERAANIANS FOR REPRISAL. LET'S NOT ADD YOU TO THAT LIST.

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING YAVIN UNDER ANYTHING LESS THAN A FULL MILITARY ESCORT.

DISMISSED.





YOU DON'T NEED TO BOW TO ME.

I'VE NO WISH TODAY TO STAND ON FORMALITY. RISE.



EVAAN, HE SAID? IS THAT CORRECT?

I SAW YOU EARLIER AT THE CEREMONY. YOU STAYED BEHIND. WHY?

TO... TO PAY MY RESPECTS.

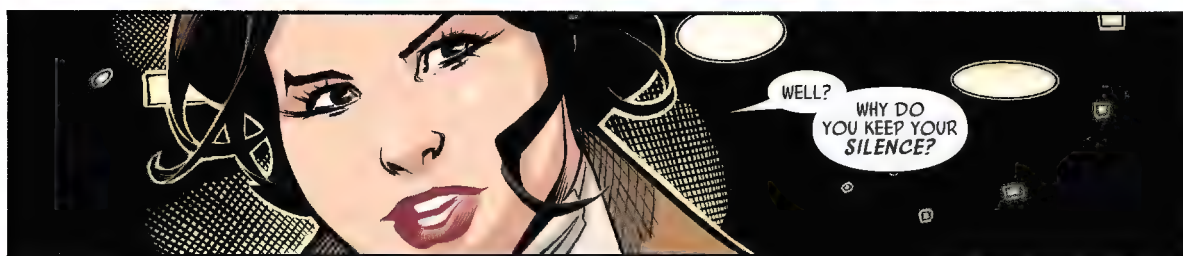
PROPER RESPECT.



WHAT WAS THAT? I DIDN'T QUITE HEAR YOU.

NOTHING, MY LADY.

CLEARLY, IT WAS SOMETHING. IF YOU'RE ANGRY ENOUGH TO MUTTER AT ME, I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO EXPLAIN WHY.

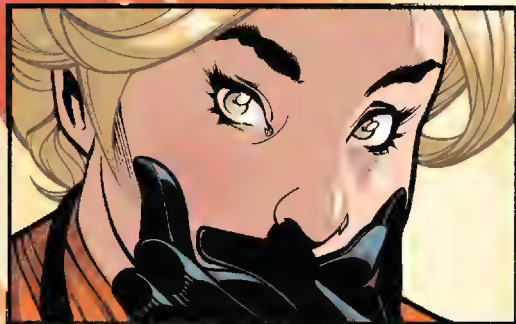


WELL?

WHY DO YOU KEEP YOUR SILENCE?

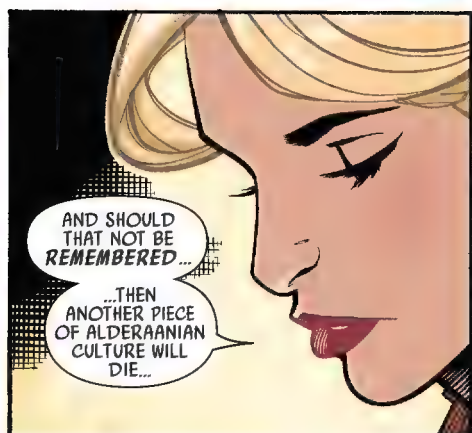
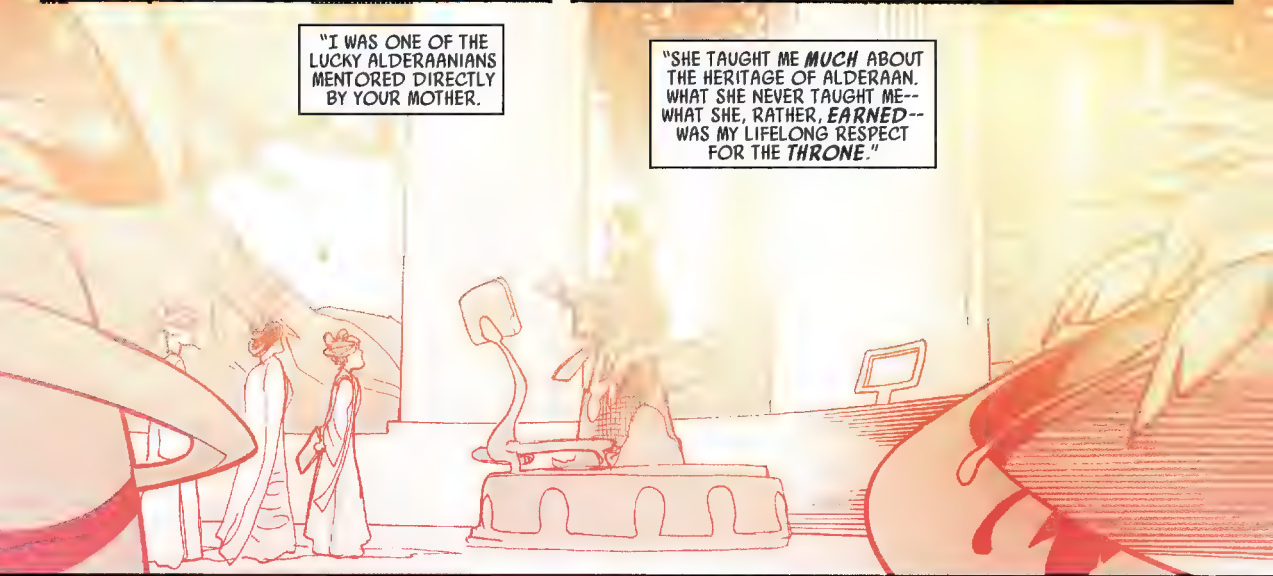


... BECAUSE IT'S ALL WE HAVE NOW, YOU FROST-BLOODED--

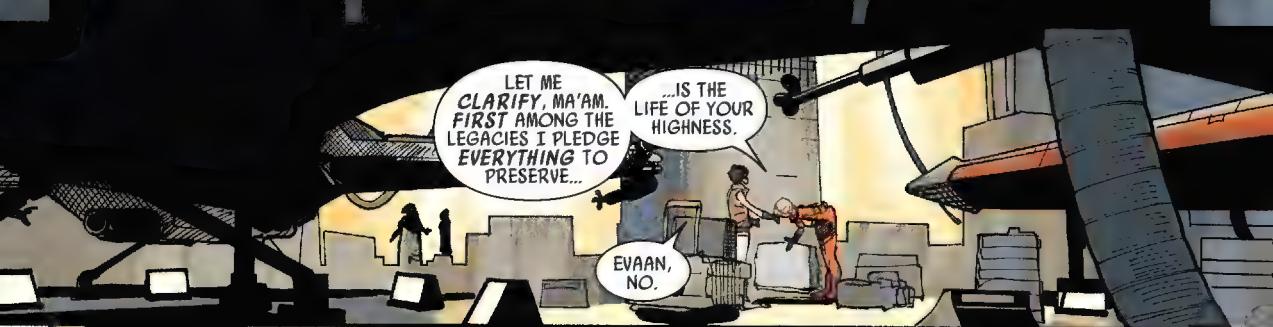


"I WAS ONE OF THE LUCKY ALDERAANIANS MENTORED DIRECTLY BY YOUR MOTHER."

"SHE TAUGHT ME *MUCH* ABOUT THE HERITAGE OF ALDERAAN. WHAT SHE NEVER TAUGHT ME-- WHAT SHE, RATHER, *EARNED*-- WAS MY LIFELONG RESPECT FOR THE *THRONE*."



...AND HOW MANY DO WE POSSIBLY HAVE NOW TO SPARE?



LET ME CLARIFY, MA'AM. FIRST AMONG THE LEGACIES I PLEDGE EVERYTHING TO PRESERVE...

...IS THE LIFE OF YOUR HIGHNESS.

EVAAN, NO.

I AM SORRY, MY QUEEN.

DON'T ADDRESS ME THAT W--

IT MUST BE, AND MY TEST WILL COME SOON.

AS WE SPEAK, THE IMPERIALS ARE HUNTING DOWN ALL SURVIVING ALDERAANIANS.

ALL? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

WORD TRAVELS THROUGH THE REBEL FORCES. TOO MUCH SO TO BE SIMPLY RUMOR.

PERMIT ME, MA'AM, TO REMAIN AT YOUR SIDE AND PROTECT--

QUIET.

YOU'VE GIVEN ME THE ANSWER I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR. I KNOW WHAT WE MUST DO.

WE, MA'AM?

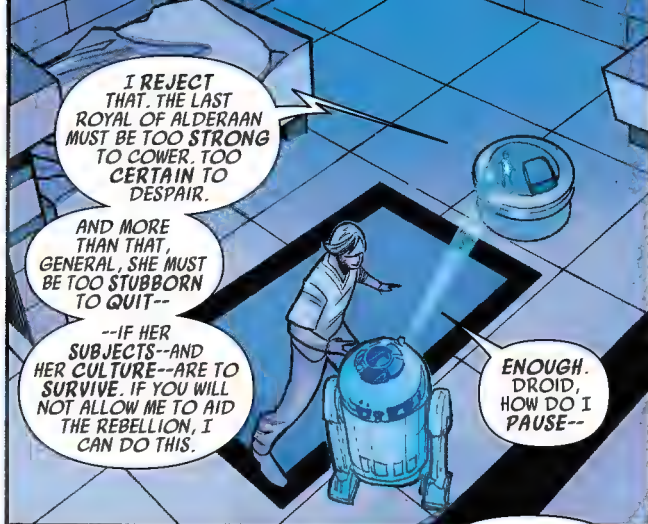




I EXPECT YOU TO OBJECT, BUT HEAR ME OUT: WHAT IS MY ALTERNATIVE?

TO COLLAPSE IN GRIEF, AS EVERYONE SEEMS TO WISH? TO KEEP MY HEAD DOWN AND HIDE?

TO RULE OVER NOTHING?

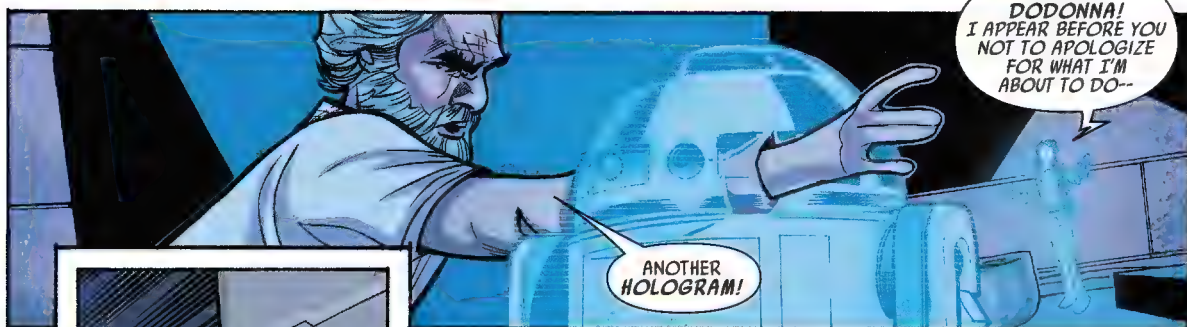


I REJECT THAT. THE LAST ROYAL OF ALDERAAN MUST BE TOO STRONG TO COWER. TOO CERTAIN TO DESPAIR.

AND MORE THAN THAT, GENERAL, SHE MUST BE TOO STUBBORN TO QUIT--

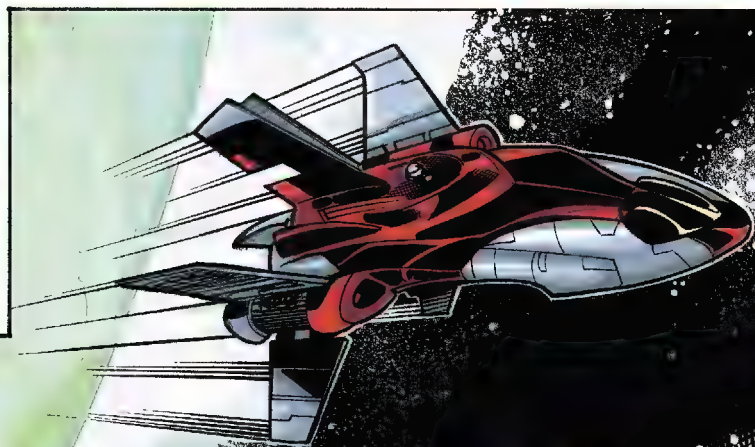
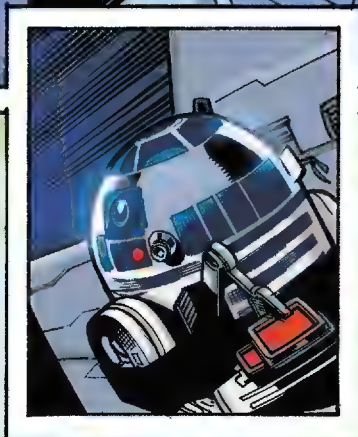
--IF HER SUBJECTS--AND HER CULTURE--ARE TO SURVIVE. IF YOU WILL NOT ALLOW ME TO AID THE REBELLION, I CAN DO THIS.

ENOUGH. DROID, HOW DO I PAUSE--



GENERAL DODONNA! I APPEAR BEFORE YOU NOT TO APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO--

ANOTHER HOLOGRAM!

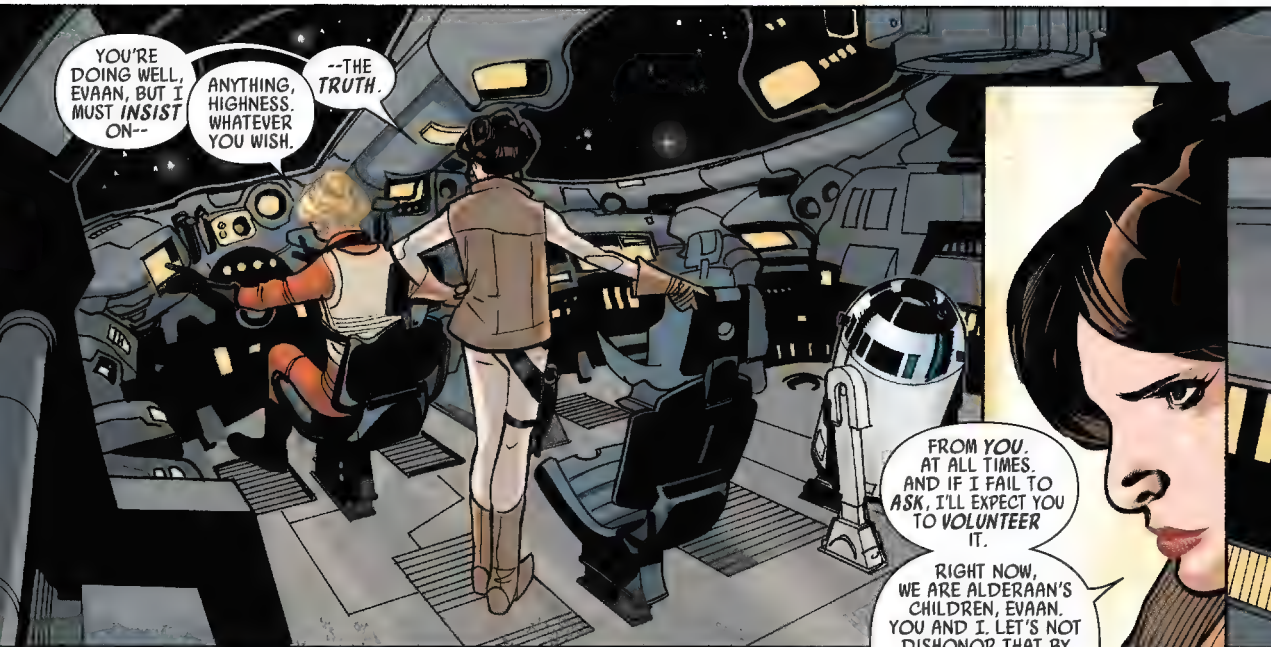


ANYONE IN PURSUIT?

NOT YET, MA'AM.

AND THE JUMP TO HYPER-SPACE?

WORKING UP TO IT, MA'AM. FEW MORE MINUTES.



YOU'RE DOING WELL, EVAAN, BUT I MUST **INSIST** ON--

ANYTHING, HIGHNESS, WHATEVER YOU WISH.

--THE TRUTH.

FROM YOU. AT ALL TIMES. AND IF I FAIL TO ASK, I'LL EXPECT YOU TO VOLUNTEER IT.

RIGHT NOW, WE ARE ALDERAAN'S CHILDREN, EVAAN. YOU AND I. LET'S NOT DISHONOR THAT BY SPEAKING **FALSELY**-- OR BY NOT COMMUNICATING AT ALL.

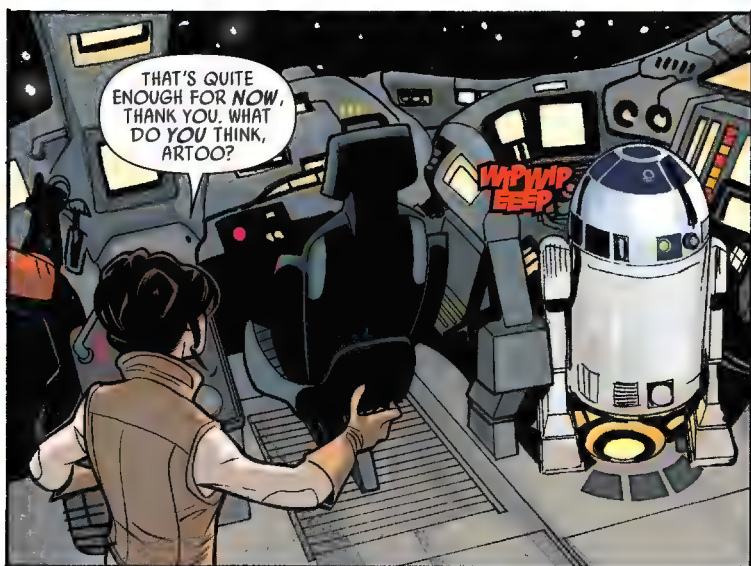


IN THAT CASE, MA'AM--

GO ON.

--THIS IS A **BAD IDEA**. NOW THAT DODONNA KNOWS YOU'VE GONE, HE WILL PUT VALUABLE SHIPS AND PILOTS IN **HARM'S WAY** TO RECOVER YOU.

AND YOUR **AMBITION** REEKS OF **IMPULSE**. SURELY A GRAND PLAN REQUIRES **SOME THOUGHT**.



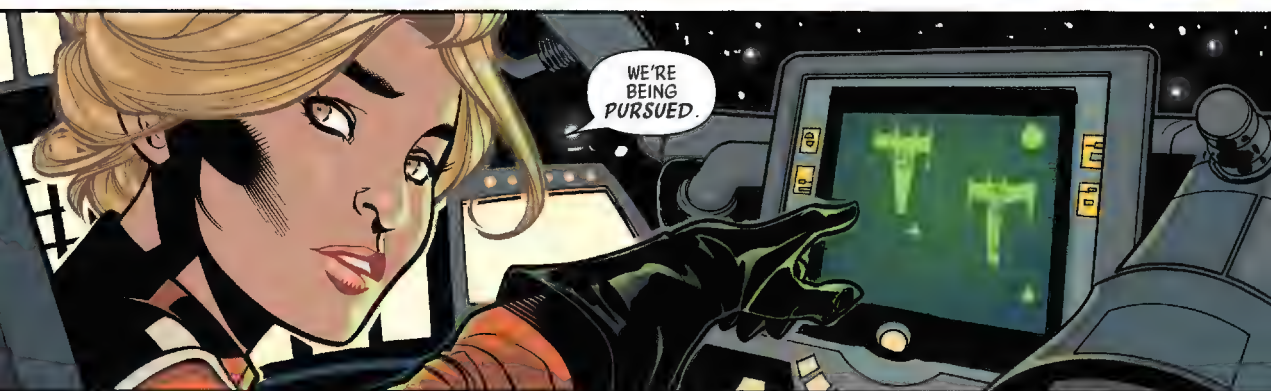
THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH FOR NOW, THANK YOU. WHAT DO YOU THINK, ARTOO?

WMPWP DEEP



MA'AM!

BWEOO FIVEE



WE'RE BEING PURSUED.



**BWEE-
WO-WO-WO**

LUKE AND
WEDGE. CAN'T
YOU LOSE
THEM?

I'LL TRY,
BUT--

JUST
AS I THOUGHT.
THEY'RE PASSING
US.

THAT'S
GOOD,
RIGHT?

NO.

RED FIVE
TO T-1.
PRINCESS, TURN
YOUR SHUTTLE
AROUND.

HELLO, LUKE.
WEREN'T WE JUST
ON THE SAME
SIDE?

WE STILL
CAN BE. IT'S
UP TO YOU. TURN
THE SHUTTLE
AROUND.



THAT'S
NOT GOING TO
HAPPEN.



CHASING US
FROM AHEAD?
WHAT ARE THEY
DOING?

IT'S A
HERDING
MANEUVER I HEARD
SKYWALKER AND
ANTILLES BRAINSTORMING.
DRAGGING THEIR
HEELS AHEAD
OF US.

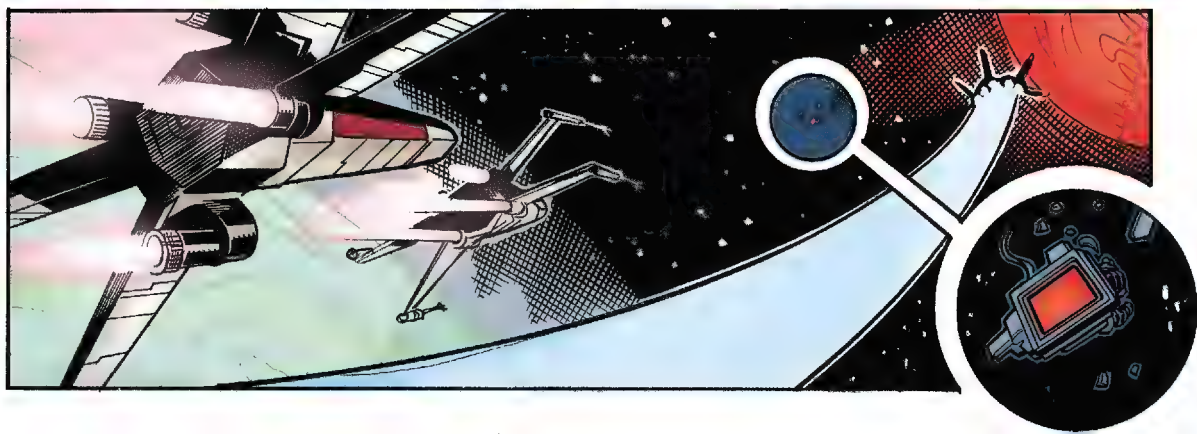
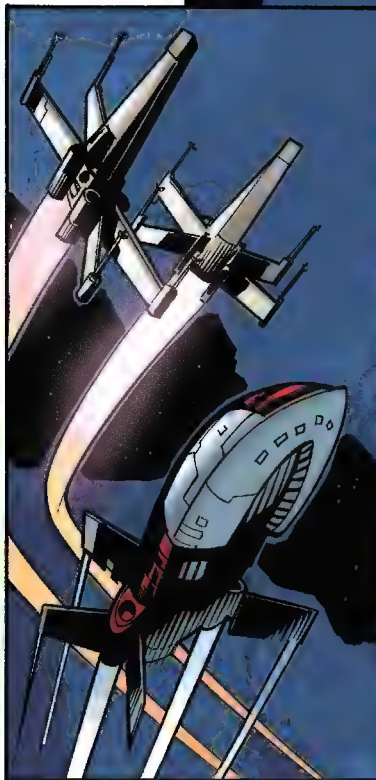
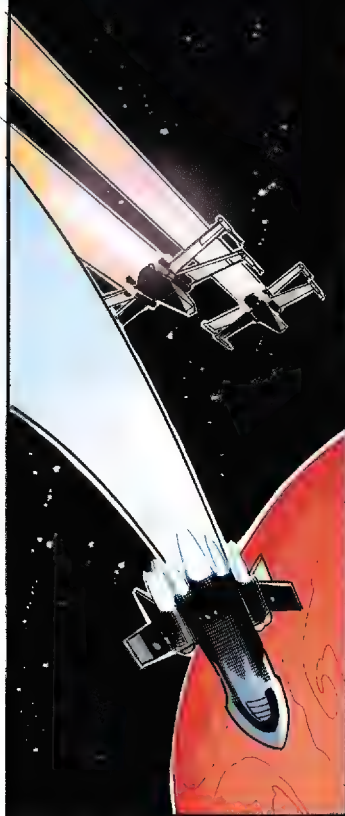
WE CAN'T
JUMP TO
HYPERSPACE
WITHOUT PLOWING
THROUGH
THEM.

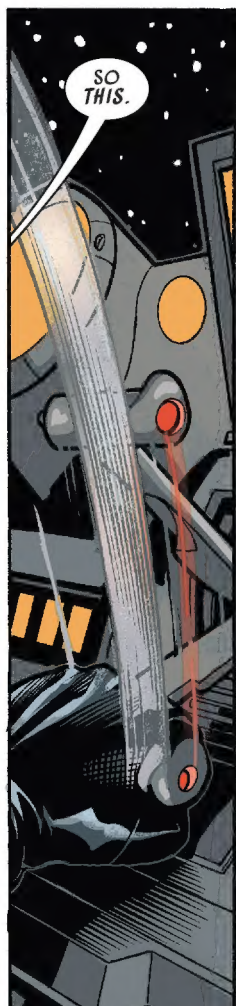
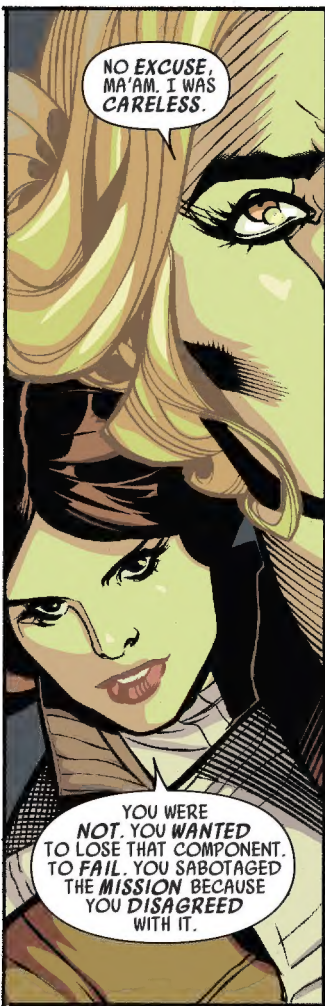
THEN
DO IT.

YOU'RE NOT
SERIOUS.

NO. I DON'T
KNOW. CAN'T
YOU EVADE
THEM?

I'LL TRY,
MA'AM.



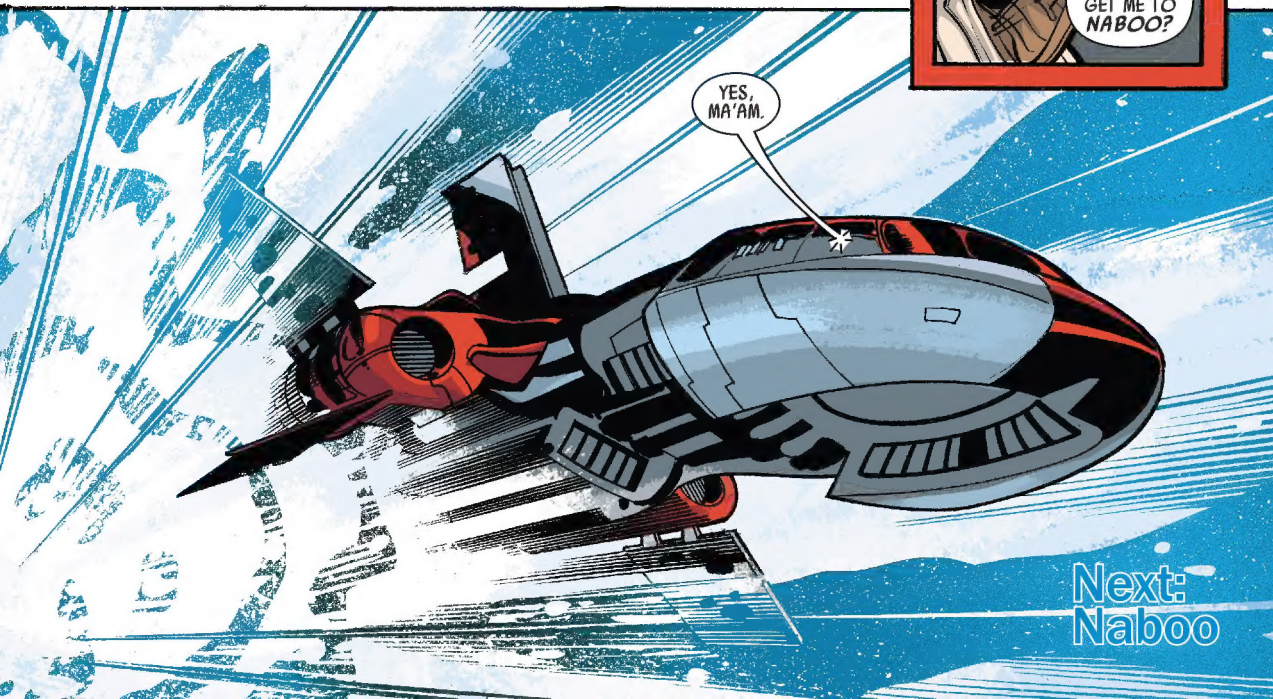
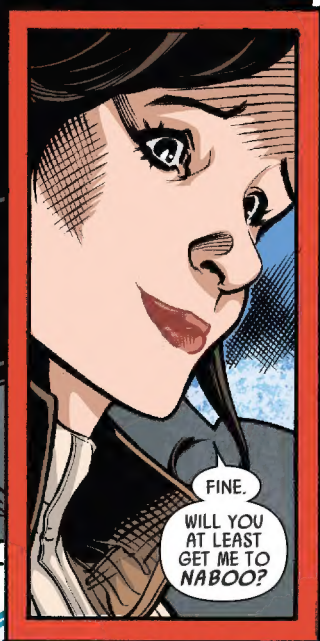
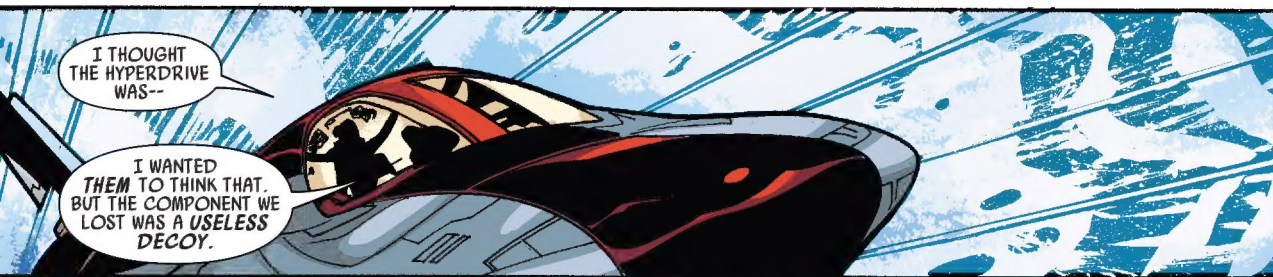




LUKE!
WHAT'S SHE
DOING?



MAKING
FOOLS
OF US.
NICE WORK,
PRINCESS.



Next:
Naboo

PRINCESS LEIA

NEXT ISSUE:

03/18/15

